

97. A Song Set by M^r. John Eccles

Ye gentle, gentle, gen^{tle} gales that fa- n the

Air, and wa- . . . nton in the Flow'ry grove, and wa- . . . nton in the Flow'ry

grove, and wa- . . . nton in the Flow'ry grove; O- h! O- h! Oh! whisper to my

absent Fair, my secret pain my secret pain my endless, e- . . . ndless Love; Oh!

Oh! whisper to my a- . . . bsent Fair, my secret pain my endless, e- . . . ndless

Love; my secret pain, my secret pain my endless, en- . . . dless Love:

At the Breezy close of day, when She seeks some

cool retreat; throw Spicy Odours in her way, and scatter Roses at her Feet:

When She sees their Colours fade, and all their Pride neglected lye; let it instruct the

love ly Maid, that Sweets not gather'd timely dy- . . . e, that sweets not

gather'd timely daye: when She lays her down to rest, let Auspicious Visions
show; who 'tis that Loves, who 'tis that Loves, who 'tis that Loves Cammilla
best, and what, what for her, what, what for her, for her what for her I
undergo; and what, what for her, what, what for her, for her, what for her I under-
go; and what for her I undergo

For the Flute .

Flute part musical score with multiple staves and complex notation.